

PASSING

Of the Use of Compounds.

No Longer Extensively Used In Tires.

Akron Man Doing Well In Springfield.

Competition In Foreign Fields Increasing.

The practice of putting noxious and sticky compounds of all kinds into rubber tires to keep them from leaking has recently been greatly abated. It has been one of the things that have made the heart of the repair man grow heavy as lead in his breast in years gone by. The repair man in a rubber factory must stick or vulcanize a patch firmly into a tire when it comes to him to be repaired. The presence of any of the various "neverleak" compounds in a tire has made successful repairs almost impossible. Before a patch can be made to stick, the inside of a tire must be perfectly clean and free from foreign substances of every description, otherwise it is entirely impossible to stick a patch against the rubber firmly enough to make it bar the passage of air. One of the most evil smelling compounds in the business for repairing tires and the machine through which the compound is introduced into the tire was invented by an Akron man.

The reason for abandoning the practice has been the fact that tire manufacturers, who often replace defective tires free of charge when they are sent to the factory to be repaired, very seldom will replace a tire which contains the compound. They claim that when compound is present it cannot be ascertained whether or not the tire leaked because of defect in its manufacture. It is also claimed by the makers that a compound causes the tire to rot and that they cannot be made to hold air for long after the compound has been placed in them. Cyclists have come to know these things and have found that in the end it is usually much cheaper to have little to do with tire compounds.

Mr. A. T. Holt, a former Akron man, is superintendent of The Victor Rubber Co. of Springfield, O., which is reported to be doing a splendid business. "The growth of our business has been phenomenal owing in part both to superior goods and business methods," says Mr. Holt in a letter to an Akron friend.

This would indicate that it was not by reason of its location that The Rector Rubber Tire Co. of Springfield, quit business, as was suggested a few days ago.

I understand that a new tire is being made by the Leyland and Birmingham Rubber Co. and rumors are about regarding the entry of other firms into this business. Meanwhile foreign competition is increasing, the British agent of the New York Belting and Packing Co., limited, having recently, I understand, done considerable business with the motor firms at Coventry. This tire is practically a tubeless one, as the inner tube and outer cover are vulcanized together. The increasing weight of the vehicles and the high speed at which racing contests are run are factors of primary importance with regard to the life of the rubber tire, though the suggestion to use a covering of leather—by no means a novel idea—is hardly likely to prove of value. What with the danger from speed and the annoyance by the raising of clouds of dust, the automobilist is not looked upon with too friendly an eye by the public. By way of checking the latter evil, a prize is offered, value \$100, by the Automobile Journal for the best way of laying the dust—rather a difficult problem it strikes me.—London correspondence, India Rubber World.

O. O. Buck, Belina, Ark., says: I was troubled with constipation until I bought DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Since then have been entirely cured of my old complaint. I recommend them.

William Warner, Gem Pharmacy, 113 S. Howard st.

DROPPED DEAD.

Fire Department Horse Made His Last Run.

Tom, a horse who served faithfully in the Akron fire department for nine years, dropped dead after running to a fire early Monday. The alarm was

from box 54, and the fire at a coal shed belonging to Miss Emma Pangburn, 503 East Buchtel ave. Tom was attached to the hose cart of department No. 2, and made the run to the fire safely, then dropped dead. A blood vessel had burst. The horse was once valuable, but his age and many runs had weakened him. The fire was extinguished after a nominal loss.

THE KIDS

And How They Beat the N. O. T. Co.

Free Passengers Carried From Lakeside Every Night.

"It's a mystery they don't kill a dozen or more of those kids every night on the Akron street cars," said a man on one of the Lakeside cars Monday night, as the car brought its load of passengers from the Casino to the city. The kids in question were hanging on the back platform of the car, riding on the coupler and hanging on every inch of available space that was out of the line of vision of the conductor. A crowd of the youngsters is carried from the Casino nearly all the way to town every night at the company's expense and at imminent danger to the life and limb of the aforesaid kids. The rush of traffic which the cars handle after the Casino lets out is the youngsters' excuse. Four or five of them will crouch on the back end of one of the cars, out of sight of the conductor and they will often ride all the way down town without being discovered. Should one of the heavy cars break down on the heavy hill leading from Lakeside the kids would meet a certain and horrible death. They don't seem to mind or realize the danger, however, and hang on unless the conductor sees them and drives them off.

For Whooping Cough.

"Both my children were taken with whooping cough," writes Mrs. O. E. Dutton of Danville, Ill. "A small bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar cured the cough and saved me a doctor's bill."

A. Warner, J. M. Laffer and J. Lamparter & Co.

AKRON

Visitors Enjoy the Scenery

Afforded by a Western Trip.

More Than Two Miles Above Sea Level.

Something About Beet Sugar Culture.

Mr. Gammeter Sends a Very Interesting Letter.

To the Editor of the Democrat:

On our western itinerary we enjoyed, among many wonderful sights, the trip from Colorado Springs to Cripple Creek on the newly constructed 20th century triumph of modern engineering skill, "The Short Line"—a road 40 miles in length, over crag and canon, to the land of gold. It starts where beauty begins and winds up the mountain side to heretofore inaccessible heights. To the left are seen the towering pinnacles of the Garden of the Gods and nestled in the cleft of the Mountains is Manitou, where thousands enjoy its healing waters. At the foothills is the Standard Smelting and Reduction Co. treating Cripple Creek ore, and has a capacity of 950 tons daily. Soon we pass Bear Canon as we reach the base of the mountain, whose summit is but 3822 feet less than Pike's Peak (which is 14,182,) which point we shall reach before we get to our destination. It seems impossible that we can climb

these dizzy heights in first class observation cars, but while we are wondering how we are going to do it, we find ourselves higher at each turn. Through tunnels and over trestles we near Point Sublime. Colorado Springs looks like a checkerboard, and away beyond lie the rolling plains and the lakes, glistening in the sunlight. This panorama is indescribable—8000 feet above sea level. Measurements are meaningless. You just drink it in until at another turn you lose it, only to see some other wonderful sight.

North Cheyenne Canon is below us, so deep that we shudder, but the train climbs up and up the mountain side, clinging to it and leaning toward it as if itself shrank from the perilous depths below. Still we climb higher and higher, until two miles of string let out of our car window would not reach the level of Akron's streets. The ascent to St. Peter's Dome is entrancing, with the American flag floating from the top standing as sentinel in that lonely region. It seems impossible that the track on the opposite side of the gulch, hundreds of feet above our heads, should be the path we are to follow, but after a few turns and hard puffing we look down on the track we just passed over.

Rosedale, a natural park, fragrant with pines, is a charming spot. Summit, 10390 feet above sea level, is a point from which can be seen Pueblo, 40 miles away, and snow-capped mountain ranges and peaks as far as the eye can carry, while below us nearly a thousand feet lies the busiest gold mining camp in the world.

In ten years over 60,000 people have been attracted to this barren mountain spot. Not a tree is visible in the entire town. Its famous mines have produced over \$100,000,000 worth of the precious metal. In every direction we see where the restless prospector has turned up the soil in search of a lead or strike, only to be left uncovered, in which were buried the hopes of many a wearied and discouraged heart.

As we descended to Cripple Creek we passed the city four times, crossing and recrossing and as we pulled in at the station, we were caught in a thunder storm which soon turned to hail, and to our surprise a heavy fall of snow began and continued for over twenty minutes, after which the plank walks were as slushy as on a March day at home. We were told that this was a common occurrence here. Our return trip was enjoyed equally as much as going. The scenery along the Denver and Rio Grande through the Grand Canon of the Arkansas Royal Gorge and Grand Canon in Utah, is all awe-inspiring. The fertile valleys present a charming contrast to the barren rocks and scrubby mountain vegetation. At Lehi we saw the mammoth beet sugar factory of the Utah Sugar Company. This factory, together with the one at Ogden, produce enough sugar to supply the state. The superb system of irrigation insures certain crops and a high saccharine test. Two more factories are soon to be erected in these fertile valleys. Ohio is losing opportunities by not starting more extensively in this promising and profitable business. The Continental Sugar Co. of Fremont, is the only one in Ohio at present. Fifty such would not supply the state's requirements. Salt Lake City lies at the foot of the Wasatch mountains, with its historical points of interest, Mormon temple, Tabernacle, broad streets and with mountain-fed waters running through on both sides, cooling the air and watering the trees which border all the sidewalks.

Saltair, in summer, the most interesting point for the thousands of tourists is a mammoth structure domed and beautifully arched, resting a thousand feet from shore, where 1400 bath-rooms care for the thousands that enjoy a bath in Great Salt Lake—in which you cannot sink. The lake contains 14 per cent. salt, which is pumped to shore at various points and evaporated for table use. Salt enough to pickle the state, and sugar enough to sweeten it, all from the same valley. We expect to do some roughing in the mountains and canons before we return, which will give us a taste of "the real thing."

The resources of the west are just beginning to be comprehended. You can't fully realize it until you see for yourself. Orchards, gardens, vineyards and grain, flocks and herds, dot the horizon of the plains. The mineral ores are being rapidly developed, which uncovered wealth is being put into every conceivable modern construction, buildings and improvements generally. Surely the West is great and it will fully repay any person to see it.

EMIL GAMMETER.

P. T. Thomas, Sumterville, Ala., "I was suffering from dyspepsia when I commenced taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I took several bottles and can digest anything. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only preparation containing all the natural digestive fluids. It gives weak stomachs entire rest, restoring their natural condition."

William Warner, Gem Pharmacy, 113 S. Howard st.

REFUSES

To Issue Requisition Papers.

Action Based on Court Decision.

Has This State Jurisdiction Over a Man

Charged With Crime Not Committed In Ohio?

(Special Correspondence.)

Columbus, Aug. 20.—Frank B. Archer, state Senator from Belmont county, denies in the most emphatic terms the justice of the charges contained in the requisition papers recently issued by the Governor of Indiana. His extradition to Indiana was asked upon the ground that he had secured by false representations two signatures to a bond for the faithful performance of a paving contract at Bedford, Ind. He says that he had no connection whatsoever with the securing of the bond in question. Governor Nash has once refused to grant the requisition and will do so again, if occasion requires.

Senator Archer says: "It is absolutely false that I ever made any misrepresentations or representations of any kind to secure bondsmen at Bedford, Ind. I never asked a man to put his name to the bond, was not in Indiana at any time after the contract was awarded nor while the giving of the bond or the signing thereof was being considered, nor during the progress of the work. My future action as to the attempt to blacken my character will be guided by my counsel."

Governor Nash has also refused to issue a requisition for the extradition of Barney McGuire, the Chicago politician, who is charged with having received the diamonds recently stolen from Mrs. A. Seldensticker's jewelry store in Hamilton. The Governor bases his action upon several supreme court decisions which declare that the state of Ohio has no jurisdiction over one charged with a crime not committed within her borders.

FREIGHT WRECK

Caused by Washout of a Bridge—Killed Two.

New Castle, Pa., Aug. 19.—(Sp.)—By the collapse of a bridge over Frog Hollow Creek, which was washed out by a storm, a freight train on the Pittsburgh & Western was wrecked Sunday night, two miles south of New Castle Junction. Fireman Phillip Powell, 900 Union ave., Canton, O., was instantly killed and brakeman W. S. McCurdy, of Bennett, Pa., was seriously hurt.

Don't be satisfied with temporary relief from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure permanently and completely removes this complaint. It relieves permanently because it allows the tired stomach perfect rest. Dieting won't rest the stomach. Nature receives supplies from the food we eat. The sensible way to help the stomach is to use Kodol Dyspepsia cure, which digests what you eat and can't help but do you good.

William Warner, Gem Pharmacy, 113 S. Howard st.

Wring Out Rinse Out Hang Out

and your washing's done if you use

Walker's Soap

and follow instructions on wrapper

Contains no alkali



Choice Canes

For Old and Young, Just Received at

H. Ferbstein's

Both Stores.
Arcade Block and
Hamilton Building.

C. C. Spangler DENTIST

1504 S. Main St.
Room 2, 2nd Floor, Coventry Bldg.

Akron Clothes Pressing & Tailoring Co.

Regular Price.
Full Suits, spangled and pressed 75c
Overcoats, spangled and pressed 50c
Falls, spangled and pressed 50c
Cleaning Business Suits \$2.00
Pants cleaned and pressed 75c
Goods called for and delivered to any part of the city. Mail orders given prompt attention. People's phone 754, Bell 8505.
411 Mill St., opp. City Building.

Summit Plating Works

CHEERY ST., AKRON, O.
Gold, Silver, Nickel, Copper, Brass, Bronze and Oxidizing. Bicycle and Stove Plating a specialty. All work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered. Your patronage is solicited.
People's Phone 599 and 1118

BANK CAFE

Business Men's Restaurant.
Meals served at all hours. Fine imported and domestic Wet Goods and Cigars. Under Central Savings Bank.
John Koerber, Prop.

CEMENT, LIME

SEWER PIPE, FLUE LININGS
BUILDING BLOCKS, all kinds
Peterson & Wright
Both Phones 124. 128 N. Main St.

A. D. ELLIS Coal

Moving Vans, General Teaming and Transferring. Parcels and Trunks delivered. Transient and Boarding Stable. Team and driving horses for sale. Office and Stable, 228-230 W. Market St. Both Telephones No. 257.

We have a car of

Fine Seed Oats
Which we will sell cheap. Potatoes and Corn Fertilizer at a very low price. Lawn and Garden Seed and Fertilizer cheap. Lime Plaster \$6.00 per ton.
BOTTUM BROS.
NO. 213 NORTH MAIN ST.

J. V. YOUNG,
Practical Horseshoer
Certified member
National Horse
Shoers' Association.
Satisfaction
Guaranteed.
411 S. Main st.
People's phone,
1314, 2 rings.

Try the Democrat's Liner Columns.

VISITING DAY

Thursday is the universal visiting day for ladies. If your lady friends call on you today, and you have nothing stronger than city water to treat them with, it will probably make you feel worse than them. However, we know that you won't let it occur. So, to be prepared, let us send you a case of our Crown Special Bottled Beer. We know it will be appreciated.

Burkhardt's Brewery,

Brewers of
High Grade Beer
Both Phones 259.

Why Not Remain at Home?

You have one of the most complete photo-engraving establishments in the country at your own door.
S. and O. ENGRAVING CO.
705 Mill St.

CASPAR ZINTEL

Manufacturer of all kinds of Brushes. Orders promptly attended to.
115 S. MAIN ST. AKRON.

GO TO . . . R. F. NAILLER

For everything in the
ELECTRICAL LINE
CEILING AND DESK FANS.
Phone 642 238 S. Howard St.

Dr. F. M. Caesar, DENTIST.

8:30 to 11:30 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.
422 Hamilton Building
People's Phone 341. Akron, O.

When you want Refreshments of all kinds, such as Imported and Domestic

Wines, Liquors and Beers
The best wet goods obtainable visit
the
ATLANTIC GARDEN
200-202 E. Market st.
DEITLING BROS., Props.

ROGERS ENGINE CO.

AKRON, OHIO.

DESIGNERS. HALF-TONE. LINE AND WOOD ENGRAVING.

Textile Manufacturing Co.
Awnings and Tents
Horse, Wagon and Floor Covers
Gymnasium Mats and Ropes
Anything made from Canvas, by hand or machine.
People's Business hours No. 787
Phones / Any other time No. 995
137 SOUTH MAIN ST.
Democrat Building.

OSTEOPATHY

J. A. KERR, D. O.
JENNIE L. EVANS, D. O.
Osteopathic Physicians.
604 Hamilton Building
Graduates of A. S. O., Kirksville, Mo. Hours 9 to 12 and 1 to 5. Consultation and examination free. People's phone 52.

H. J. BINGHAM, M. E.

MACHINE DESIGNING,
GENERAL DRAWING.
21 Arcade block. Akron, O.

CITY LAUNDRY

Good Work
Both Phones 912. 1063 S. Main st.

A. Adamson

FOUNDRY, MACHINE and
PATTERN WORKS.
Given prompt attention.
Let us figure on your next job.
BOTH PHONES 561

The Dickson Transfer Co.

Coal, Transfer and Livery.
Packing, Moving and Storing of Goods, Caskets, Trunks and Carriages for funerals, weddings, parties and callings.
Offices Nos. 123-125 Carroll St., tel. 396. No. 116 N. High St., tel. 424

Try the Democrat's Liner Columns.

\$1 to \$2.⁵⁰

PER WEEK

Buys a

PIANO

...AT...

A. B. Smith's
Investigate

PLAGUE.

Vast Swarms of Insects Blown Into Akron.

Down-Town Streets Were Thick With Them and Walks Were Covered.

Vast swarms of insects, commonly called winged ants, literally covered down town walks in the vicinity of electric lights, Monday night, and so filled the air as they flew about in the well-lighted spots that to pass through among them was an undertaking which few cared to attempt a second time.

The insects were a trifle larger than small red ants and had wings proportionately much larger than those of flies. They seemed unable to continue a great while in the air and as they swarmed about the lights, millions fell to the pavement. Their white wings being the most conspicuous point about them, gave to the sidewalks in spots, the appearance of having been nearly covered with sooty snow.

About the are light in front of the Hotel Buchtel the insects were so thick that the light's rays were partially obscured, and as countless thousands fell

to the pavement they were piled in places, an inch deep.

Pedestrians found their clothing liberally bestrewn with the pests even though they left the sidewalks to escape them when passing low-hung lights. The ants did not sting, but seemed quite lifeless except as they dashed themselves frantically against the electric globes. Yet they clung with some tenacity to any object on which they alighted and removing them from clothing was not unlike picking off Spanish needles.

From where the insects came is a disputed question. How long they will remain is of even more interest to those who spend evenings down town. There is a theory that the ants, having reached the winged stage of their existence, were blown into the city from some nearby swamp. They seemed to settle only in well lighted places, however, and were not much noticed in the residence districts.

A CRY OF FEAR.

And the Next Moment Wm. Sprague Lay Unconscious In the Street.

Riding a bicycle down the hill on Exchange st., just west of Main st., late Monday afternoon, Wm. Sprague attained so great a momentum that he was unable to stop his wheel or to turn out when he saw a buggy crossing Exchange on Main st. He gave a little scream of fear, and the next moment dashed against the vehicle.

It was Mr. J. S. Taggart's rig which Sprague struck. Mr. Taggart had seen him coming, but not in time to get out of the way. Almost before he knew what was about to happen, the collision had occurred.

As his bicycle struck the buggy amidships, Sprague was thrown over the front wheel and half into the conveyance. Mr. Taggart's horse was frightened and started to run. Sprague was dragged from the buggy, by the handle bar of his wheel and the bicycle itself was run over.

Mr. Taggart soon stopped his horse and returned to the scene of the accident. Sprague was carried into Wm. Butt's drug store, from which place Park's ambulance removed him to the City hospital. He did not regain consciousness for several hours. His injuries are not dangerous.